getting from the channel into the broken water again, I looked over my shoulder to windward, and saw that I was too late. It was coming!—the ship was hidden already in the horrible bare of it. I got the boat's bear round to pull back—and I did pull back just inside the opening in the reef which made the mouth of the channel—when the storm came down on me like death and judgment. The boat filled in as instant, and I was tossed head over heels into the water. The sea, which burst into raging surf upon the rock on either side, ruched in one great roller up the deep channel betweet them, and took me with it. If the under-tow afterward had lasted for half a minute, I hould have been carried into the white water and lost. But a second roller followed the first, almost on the instant, and swept me right up on the beach. I had just strength enough to dig my arms and legs well into the wet sand; and though I was taken back with the backwarl shift of it. I was not taken into deep water again. Before the third relier came I was out of its ren h, and was down in a sert of swoon on the dry son!.

When I got back to the hollow, in shore, where I had left my clothes under shelter with the stores, I found Mr. Clirsold snugly crouched up, in the dryest place, with the tarpathin to cover him. "Oh!" says he, in a state of great surprisa, "You're not drown d?" "No," says I; "you wen't get your double allowance after "9." How much shall I get?" says he, rousing up and looking anxious. "Your fair half share of what is here," I answered uim. "And how long will that last me?" says he. "The food, if you have sense enough to che it out with what you may find in this miserable place, barely three weeks," says I; and the water (if you ever drink any) about a fortnight." At hearing that, he took the bottle out of his pocket again, and put it to als lips, "I am cold to the bones, says I; frowning at him for a drop. "And I'm warm to the marrow," says he, chuckling, and handing me the bottle empty. I pitched away at once—or to temptation to b medicine-chest to see if there was a drep of peppermint, or anything comforting of that tort, inside. Only three physic bottles were seft in it, all three being neatly ited over with bil-skin. One of them held a strong white inquor, smelling like hartshorn. The other two were filled with stuff in powder, having the names in printed gibberish pasted cutsife. On looking a little clock, I found under some process divisions of the chest, a small flask covered with wicker-work. "Ginger-Brandy" was written with pen and ink on the wicker-work, and the flask was full! I think that blessed discovery saved me from shivering myself to pieces. After a pull at the dask which made a new man of me, I put it away in my inside breast-pocket; Mr. Clissold watching me with greedy eyes, but saying nothing.

All this while the rain was rushing, the wind foaring, and the sea crashing, as if Neah's

All this while the rain was rushing, the wind roaring, and the sea crashing, as if Neah's lood had come again. I sat close against the upercargo, because he was in the dryest place, and pulled my fair share of the tarpaulin away from him, whether he liked it or not. He by so means liked it, being in that sort of half-trunken, half sober state (after finishing his sottle), in which a man's temper is most easily speet by tritles. The upest of his temper showing itself in small aggravations—if which I took so notice, till to suddenly bethought himself of angering me by going back again to that dispute about father, which had bred ill blood between us on the day when we first saw each sther. If he had been a younger man, I am afraid I should have stopped him by a punch on the head: As it was, considering his age, and afraid I should have stopped him by a princh on the head: As it was, considering his age, and the shame of this quarrelling betwirt us when we were both cast away together. I only warned him that I might punch his head if he went m. It dir just as well—and I'm glad now to shink that it did.

We were huddled so close together that when a called himself up to sleep (with a growh) and

We were huddled so close together that when se coiled himself up to sleep (with a growt), and when he did go to sleep (with a growt), he rowled and grunted into my ear. His rest, ike the rest of all the regular drunkards I have ever mat with was broken. He ground his seeth, and talked in his sleep. Among the words he mumbled to himself I heard, as plain as could be father's name. This vexed, but did sot surprise me, seeing that he had been talking of father before he dropped off. But when i made out next, among his muticings and aumblings, the words, 'five hundred pound,' soken over and over again, with father's name, now before, now after, now mixed inalong with them. I got curious, and listened for more. My istening (an I serve me 'right, you will say) meet to nothing; he certainly talked on, but I wouldn't make out a word more that he said.

When he woke up, I told him plainly he had een talking in his sleep—and mightily taken aback he looked when he first heard it. "What

aback he locked when he first heard it. 'What about?' says he. I made enswer, 'My father, and five hundred pound; and how do you come to couple them together, I should like to know?' I couldn't have coupled them, 's aid he, in a feat hurry, 'what do I know about it? I con't believe a man like your father ever had meh a sum of meney as that in all his life." 'Don't you, "said I, feeling the aggravation of tim, in spite of myself; 'I can just tell you my jather had such a sum when he was no elder a man than I am—and saved it—and left it for a grovision in his will, to my mother, who has rot it now—and, I say again, how came a stranger like you to be talking of it in your leep?"

At hearing this, he went about on the other tack directly. "Was that all your father left after his debts were paid?" said he. "Are you rery curious to know?" said I. He took no sotiee—he only parsisted with his question. "Was it just five huedned pound, no more and so lees?" says he. "Suppose it was," said I; "what then?"

was it just he hucdned sound, no more and to lees?" saya be. "Suppose it was," said I; "what then?"

"Oh, nothing," said te, and turns sharp round from me and chuckles to himself. "You're Irunk," said I. "Yes," said he, "that's it—tick to that—I'm drunk"—and he chuckles

gain.
Try as I might, and threaten as I might, not another word on the matter of the five hundred yound could I get from him. I hore it well in mind, though, for all that—t boing one of my flow wayr, not easily to forget anything that ass once surprised me, and not to give up remrning to it over and over again as time and recession may acrye for the purpose. sccasion may serve for the purpose.

inraing to it over and over again as time and secasion may serve for the purpose.

The hours were on, and the storm raged on. We had our half rations of food when hunger took us (I being much the hungrier of the two) and slept, and grounded, and quarreled the weary time out somehow. Toward duck the gind lessened, and when I got up out of the holow to look out, there was a faint watery break in the western heavens. At times through the matches for a little while through the rents that spened and closed by fits in the black sky. When I fell asleep toward the dawning the wind had fallen to a mean, though the sea, slower to go down, sounded as loud as ever. From what I could make of the weather, the storm had by that time as good as blown itself tout.

I had been wise enough (knowing who was

I had been wise enough (knowing who was near me) to lay myself down, whenever I slept, on the side of me which was next to the flask of ginger brandy stowed away in my breast-pecket. When I weke at sunrise it was the supercargo's hand that roused me up, trying to steal my flask while I was asleep. I rolled him over headlong among the store—out of which I had the humanity to pull him again with my own hands.

own hands.

'I'll tell you what, 'said I, 'i'll u's two keep company any longer, we shan't get on smoothly together. You're the oldest man, and you stop here where we know there is shelter. We will divide the stores fairly, and I'll go and shift for myself at the other end of the island. Do you agree to that?"

'Yes, 'says he; " and the sooner the better."

I left him for a minute, and went away to look out on the reef that had wrecked us. The splinters of the Peruvian, scattered broadcast over the beach, or torsing up and down darkiy, far out in the white surf, were all that remained to tell of the ship. I don't deny them they heart sank when I looked at the place when the struck, and aw nothing before me but see and eky.

But what was the use of standing and looking? It was a deal better to rouse myself by doing something. I returned to Mr. Clissold—and then and there divided the stores into two equal parts, including everything down to the matches in my pocket. Of these parts I gave him first choice. I also left him the whole of the tarpaulin to himself, keeping in my every bosesession the medicine-chest and the pistol which last I loaded with no ofer and that, is well-kinds much fig within reach when the division was made, and shot, is



25TH YEAR-NO. 1320 WEEKLY EDITION-NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1861.

I had moved my part out of his way and out of his sight, I thought i unervil to bear matice any longer now that we had agreed to separate. We were cas away on a desert island, and we had death, a well as I could see, within about three weeks hail of us; but that was no reason for not making thinge reasonably pleasant as long as we culd. I was some time (in consquence of my natural slowness where matters of sea-faring duty den't happen to be concerned) before a came to this conclusion. When I did come to the I did come to the I did come to the I acted on us.

eame to this conclusion.

11. I acted on ".

"Shake hards before parting," I said suiting

duty den't happen to be concerned) before a came to this conclusion. When I did come to hi, I acted on "." Shake hands before parting," I said, suiting the action to the word.
 "No!" says he: 'I don't like you."
 "Please yourself," says I; and so we parted Turaing my back on the wast, which was his territory according to agreement. I walked away towards the southeast, where the sides of the island rose highest. Here I found a sort of half rift, ha f cavern, in the rocky banks, which looked as likely a place es any other; and to this refuge I moved my share of the stores. I thatched it over as well as I could with serub and heaped up soms loose stones at the month of it. At home, in England, should have been ashamed to put my dog it such a place; but when a man believes hid days to be numbered he is not over-particulate about mine.

When my work was done the heavens were fair, the sun was shining; and it was long past moon. I went up again to the high ground, it see what I could make out it at he tow clearness of the air. North east, and west there was nothing but see and ky; but south I now saw land. It was high, and looked to be a matter of seven or eight miles off. Island or not, it must have been of a good size for me to see a si al did. Known or not known to mariners, it was certaitly big enough to have living creatures on it—atimals or men, or both. If I had not lost the beat in my second attempt to reach the vessel we might have easily got to it. But situated as we were now, with no wood te make a boat of but the scattered splinters from the ship, and with no tools to make even that much, there might just as well have been no land in sight at all. so far as we were concerned. The poor hope of a ship coming our road was still the only hope left. To give us all the little chance we might get that way, I now looked about on the beach for the longert morted of a spar, and discreetly should my news down to him without showing myself. "Keep to your own side!" was all the thanks I got for this piece of civility.

week I had enough to do with caugaling my brains for a means of helping ourselves to keep my mind sleady.

I thought first of picking up all the longest bids of spars that had been cast ashore, lashing them together with the ropes iwisted out of the long grass on the island, and trusting to raftnavig ation to get to that high land away is the south. But when I looked among the spars, there were not a half a dozen of them left whele enough for the purpose. And eves if there had teen more, the short allowance of food would not have given me time sufficient, or atrength sufficient, to gather the grass, to twist it into ropes, and to I ish a raft together big enough and strong enough for us two mes. There was nothing to be done but to give up the notion—and I gave it up. The next chance I thought of was to kep a fire burning on the shore every night, with the wood of the wrack, in case vessels at see might notice it on one side—or the people of the high land in the south, (if the distance was not too great) might notice it on the other. There was sense in this notion, and it could be turned to account the managent the wood.

might notice it on the side—or the prople of
the high land in the south, (if the distance
was not too great) might notice it on the where
There was sense in this netion, and it could be
turned to account the manager the wood
was dry enough to burn before the wood got
dry enough to burn before the wood
sout. Whether it was the end of the stormy
season in those latitudes, or whether it
was only the chiffing of the wind te the west,
I don't know—but now, day after day, the
heavene were clear, and the sus shoen scorch
ing hot. The scrub on the island (which was
of no great account) dried up—but the fresh
water in the hollows of the rocks (which was
on the other hand, a serious business) dried up
too. Troubles seldom come alone; and on the
day when I made this discovery I also found
out that I had calculated wrong about the food.
Eke it out as I might, with sourry grass and
reots, there would not be above eight days more
of it left when the first week was pest—and
as for the fresh water, half a pint a day, us
less more rain fell, would leave me at the
and of my store, as nearly as I could gueet,
about the same time.

This was a had look out—but I den't think
the prospect of it upset me in my mind so much
as the having nothing to do. Except for the
gathering of the wood, and the lighting of the
signal-fire every night, I had no work at all
toward the end of the week to keep me steady.
I checked myself in thinking much about
home, for fear of loning heart, and not holding
out to the last, as became a man. For the
same reasons I likewise kept my mind from
raising hopes of help in me which were not
likely to come true. What else was there to
think about? Nothing but the man on the
other side of the listender the wind he was
to dry the storm the wind have done for
him library to the storm the superfer of
the man was changed so. He looked eight
two will defor me what I

tried to steal from me.
"Have you got any of it left?" says he, in

whisper.
"About two mouthfuls," says I.
"Give me one of them, for God's sake," say

"Give me one of them, for God's sake," say
be.

Giving him one of them, for God's sake," say
he.

Giving him one of there mouthfuls was jus
about equal to giving him a day of my life. It
the case of a man I liked, I would not have
thought twice about giving it. In the case o
Mr. Clissold, I did think twice. I spatic have
been a better Christian if I could—but just then
I couldn't.

He thought I was going to say No. His eye
got cunning directly. He reached his hands t
my shoulders, and whispered these words in my
est:

'T'll tell you what I know about the fivtandred pound if you'll give me a drop."
determines a give it to him, and miled on
the firsk. I took his hand, and poured the droj
into the hollow of it, as d held it for a moment
"Fell me first." I said, "and drink after
ward."

He looked all resimblim, as if he though
there were people on the island to heer up
"Hush!" he said; "let's whisper about it."
The most question and names that passed is.

question:
'What do you know about the five hundre

"What do you know about the five hundrespound?"
And this was the answer:
"It's Stolen Money!"
My hand dropped away from his as if he has shot me. He instantly instened on the drop o liquor in the hollow of his hand, lake a hunger; wild beast on a bone, and then looked up for more. Something is ray face (God knows what essented suddenly to frighten him out of his life Before I could stir a step, or get a ward out down he dropped on his knees, whining and whimpering in the high grass at my foot.
"Don's kill me!" says has "I'm dying—I'l think of my poor seal. I'll repent while there' time—"

I settled with myssif was, in two words, this: Having mother's writing-case handy about me, I determined first to set down, for my own self's rominder, all that I had heard. Second, to clear the matter up if ever I got back to England a'ive; and if wroug had been done that eld man, or to anybody else, in father's amme (without father's knowledge), to clear restoration for his seke.

All that day I neither saw nor heard more of the supercarge. I passed a miserable right of it, after writing my memorandum, fighting with my loceliness and my own thoughts. The remembrance of those words in father's will, saying that the five hundred pound was snowed which he had once run a risk with, kept patting into my mind' suspicions I was ashamed of. When daylight came, I almost felt as if I was going to bave the Horrors too, and got up to walk them off, if possible, in the morning air.

I kept on the northern side of the island, walking backward and forward for an hour or more. Then I returned to my cavern; and the first thing I saw, on getting near It, was other footsteps than mine marked on the sand. I suspected at once that the supercarge had been utrking about watching me, insteaded going back to his own side; and, thet in my atmace, he had been at his thieving tricks again.

The steres were what I locked at first. The food he had not fouched; but the west he had either drunk or wasted—there was net half a pint of it left. The medicine-chest was open, and the bottle with the hartshorn was gone too. After making this last discovery, there was but one thing to be done—annely, to find out where he was, and to take opinted away from him?

I set off to search first on the western side It was a beauti'ul, clear, calm sunshiny morning; and as I crossed the island, looking out on my left hand and my right, I stopped on a sudden, with my heart in my mouth, as the saying is. Something cuight my eve, far out at set, in the northwest. I looked agas—and there, as true as the heavens above me, I sae a ship, with the sunlight on her tor

a ship, with the sunlight on her top-salls, hull down, on the wa'er line in the offing!

All thought of the errand I was best on went out of my mind in an instant. I ran as feat as my weak legs would carry me to the northern beach; gathered up the broken wood which was still lying there plentifully, and, with the help of the dry strub, lit the largest fits I had made yet. This was the only again it was in my power to make that there were mon on the islant. The fire, in the bright daylight, would never be via ble to the ship; but the sanoke carding up from it in the clear sky might be seen, if they had a "bok out at the mast head.

While I was still feeding the fire, and se rapt up in doing it that I had neither eyes nor ears for anything else, I heard the supercargo's voice, on a sudden, at my back. He had sto lem en me along the sand. Whou I faced him, he was swinging his arms about in the air, and saying to himself, over and over again, "I see the ship!"

After a little be came close up to me. By the look of him he had been drinking the hartshorn, and it had stung him up a bit, body and mind, for the time. He kept his right hand behind him, as if he was hiding something. I suspected that "something" to be the pisto! I was in search of.

"Will the ship come here?" says he.

"Yes, if they see the smeke," mys I, keping my eye en him.

He waited a bit, frewning suspicionsly, and lo king hard at me all the time.

"What I have got written down here," I

"What I have got written down here," I made answer, smacking my hand over the writting case in my breast-pocket; "and what I han to put to the proof, lighte ship cose m, and we get back to England."

He whipped his right hand round from behind him like lighting, and snapped the pigtol at me. It missed fire. I wrenched it from him is a moment, and was just within a hard-bread of knowling him on the head with the butters.

I lifted my land-then though better, and dropped it again.

'No," says I, fixing my eyes on him steadily
"I'll wait till the ship fieds us."

"I'll wait till the ship fieds ur."

Turning from m, gaze, he slunk and lock od hard into the five. He are pad a minut so, thesking to blunedi; then he howe beek at me again, with some mad mischled in him, that tw nk'ed through his blue spectacles and grunned on his dry, black lips.

"The ship will never find you," he said with which words he turned himself about to ward his own side of the island, and left me.

"The ship will never find gos," he sate with which words he tureed himself about to ward his own side of the island, and left me.

He only meant that saying to be a threat—but, bird of sil-omes that he was, it turred our as goed as a prophecy! All my hard worl with the disagreed work in vaint all tope was quenched in one long before the embers I had set light to were burned out. Whether the smoke was seen or not from the vessel is meritant I can tell. I only know that she filled a way on the other track, not ten minutes after the supercargo loft me. In less than an hour't time the last glimpse of the bright top-sails had wanished out of view.

I went back to my cavers—which was now likelier than ever to be my grave as well. It that het olimate, with all the moisture on the island dried up, with not quite as mech as a tumbierfail of fresh water left, with my strength wasted by living on half rations of food—two days more, at meet, wou'd see me out. It was hard enough for a man at my age, with all that I had left at home to make life precious, to die such a death as was now before me. It was hard enough for a man at my age, with shappened—as I felt it then—by what had just happened between the supercargo and myself. There was no hopes now that the wanderings, the day before, had more falsehood than truth in them. The secret he had let out was plainly true enough and serious enough to have secret had father's good name mixed up with it—and here was I instead of clearing the villainous darkness from off of it, carrying it with me, black as ever, into my grave.

It was out of the horrer I felt at doing that, and out of the verraing of my heart toward you alfred, when I thought of it, that the notion came to comfort me, of writing the Message at the top of the paper, and of committing it in the lottle to the sea. Drowning men, they say each at ziraw—and the straw of comfort? I caught at was the one chance in ten theusand that the message neight fleat till it was picked up, and that it might reach yeu. My mind might,

and the present was out of the fet down he dropped on the knew, while as a whimpering in the high grass at my dear.

Thore, Min and "say the "time defined the finded, and but men' time." It begans while dear the finding at the way, the mandered we was to the finding at the way, the mandered we was to be his Raghand, but of his wasoferings have been been a finding at the thought we was both its Raghand, but of his wasoferings have been been a finding at the way of the control of the wards. For a quarter of an hour or more I heard him, till, the silence swallowed up his ravings, and led me back again to my thoughts of home.

Those thoughts bept with me till the moon

beard him, till, the silence swallowed up hit ravings, and led me back again to my thoughts for home.

Those thoughts bept with me till the moor was on the wane. It was darker now, and still er than ever. I had not fed the signal fire for aalf an hour or more, and had roused myself up at the mouth of the cavern, to do it, when I saw the dying gleams of moonshine over the sea on either side of me change color and torn red Black shadows as from low flying clouds, swept after each other over the deepening redness. The sir gew hot—a sound came nearer and mearer, from above me and behind me, like the rush of wind and therear of water, both togeth er, and both far off. I ran out on to the sand and looked back. The inland was on fire.

On fire at the point of it ogtosite to me—on fire in one great sheet of flame that atret ed right acres the island, and bore do on on me steadily before the light westerly when which was blowing at the time. Only one hand could have kindled that terrible flame—the hand of the lost wretch who had left me, with the mad threat on his lips and the murderous nation of burning me out of my refuge, werking in hyerary brate. On his side of the Island (where the fee had begun), the dry grass and scrut grew all rour it be little hollow in the earth which I had left to him for his place of refuge. If he had had a thousand lives to lose he would have lost that thousand alteady.

Having nothing to feed on but the dry scrub, the flame swept forward with such a frightful awiftness that I had barely time, after mystering my own scattered senses, trum back late the cavera to get my last drink of water and my last mouthful of feed, before I heard the fiery scorch crackling over the thatched rost which my own hands hid raise? I have a mouthful of feed, before I heard the fiery scorch crackling over the thatched rost which my own hands hid raise? I have the amount and the top of the island bank. I was far enough away to be out of the lick of the flames, and love songer to that I wooder too—but so it was.

prayers—lesing the word—I was—loying every thing.

The day was breaking exain when I was roused up by feeling rough hands on me. Na ked savages—some on the rocks, some in the water, some in two long canoes—were clamering and evowding about on all sides. They bound me and took me off at once to ore of the canoes. The other best comp.ny—and bott were paddled back to that high land which had seen in the south. Death had passed m by once more—and Captivity had come in it place.

The story of my life among the savages having no concern with the matter now in hand may be passed by herein few words. They na cent the fire on the island, and paddling over t reconnoitre, had found ms. Not one of these had ever set yes on a white man before. I was taken as any to be closen about a nong than to a cartosity. When they were theed of abouin

me, they spared my life, finding my knowledg and general hardiness as a civilized man useful to them in various ways. I lost all count of time in my capivity—and can only guess routhat it lested more than one year and less that two. I made tro attempts to escape, each time in a came, and was balked in both. No body at home in England would ever, as I be lieve, have seen me again, if an outward bound years had not touched at the little desert islant for fresh water. Finding more there, she cam on to the territory of the savages (which wa an island too). When they took me on board, looked little better than a savage myself, and could larely talk my own language. By the help of the kindness shown to me. I was right again by the time was apoke the first ship home ward bound. To that vessel I was transferred and in her I weeked my passage book to Fall mouth.

Tregarthen, and tell him all they knew, and see what c me of it, and act accordingly. Lastly, that when they got there they should enter the village with all precautions against Hugh's being recognized by any chance, and that te the captar a should be consigned the task of preparing is swife and mother for his restoration to this life.

"For you see," quoth Captain Jorgan, touching the last head, "it requires caution any way, great joys being as dangerous as great griefs—if not more dangerous, as being more uncommon (as d therefore less provided against) in this round would of ours. And besides, I should like to free my name with the ladies, and take you home again at your brightest and lack car, so don't let's throw away a chance of suc-

mon (** i therefore less provided against in this round would ours, and section, should be the round would ours, and section of such a state of the round would be the round of the round have done so—with a dark shadow of we don't let's throw away a chantod the round of the round have done so—with a dark shadow of we don't let's throw away a chance of such a state of the round of the round have done so—with a dark shadow of we don't let's throw away a chance of such a round of the round have done so—with a dark shadow of we don't let's the round of the round "Much or little, Jou're sort preoccupied; ain't you?"

It was impossible to be denied.

"and a sort preoccupied man ain't good at quick business is he?" said the captain.

Equally clear on all sides.

"New," said the captain, "I ala't in love mysely, and I've made many a smart run across the occam, and I should like to carry on and go abad with this affair of yours and make a run aliek through it. Shall I try? Will you hand it ever to me?"

They were both delighted to de so, and thanked him heartily.

"Good," said the captain, taking out his watch. "This is half part eight A. M., Friday morning. I'll jot that down, and we'll compute how many hours we've been out when we run into your mother's post-office. There.

The outry's made, and now we go shead."

They went ahead so well that before the Barnsteple lawver's office was open next morning, the captain was sitting whistling on the stap of the door, waiting for the clerk to come down the street with his key and open it. But instead of the clerk there canno the master, with whom the captain fraternized on the spot to an extent that utterly confounded him.

As he personally knew both Hugh and Alfred, there was no difficulty in obtaining immediate access to such of the fither's papers as were in his kroping. These were chiefly old letters and each accounts: from which the captain, with a shrewdness and dispatch that left the lawyer far behind, established with perfect clearness, by norn, the following particulars:

That, one Lawrence Clieseld had borrowed of the deceased, at a time when he was a thriving young tradesaman in the town of Barnstaple, tae sum of five bandred pounds. That, he had borrowed it on the written statement that it was to be laid out in furtherence of a speculation which he expected would raise him te independence; he being, at the time of writing that letter, no more than a clerk in the heave of Dringworth Brothers, america Squara, London. That, the money was barrowed for a stipulated period; but that when the term was out the aforesaily teac

be said:

'So far this run's bagun with a fair wine and a prosperous; for don't you see that all the agrees with that dutiful trust in his father maintained by the slow member of the Raybroci family?" Whether the brothers had seen it before er n

Whether the brothers had seen it before or no they saw it now. Not that the captain gave them much time to contemplate the state of things at their cate, for he instantly whisper them into a chaise again, and thore them off t Seepways. At hough the afternoon was but just negioning to decline when they reached it had it was bread daylight, still they had a difficulty, by cint of muilling the returned as ler up and are noting the village rather that descending it in reaching Tregardhen's cottag unobserved. Kitty was not visible, and the small bay without or his little toom.

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'Sir," said the ceptain, instantly charing hands with him, pen and all, "I'm glad to see you, sir. Hew do you do, sir? I told you you'd think better of me by-and-by, and I congravulate you on going to do it."

Here the captain's eye fell on Tom Pettifer Hs, engaged in preparing some cockery at the fire.

'That critter," said the captain smiting his log, "is a b rn stoward, and never ought to

that it is reted more than one year and less there, is most two at than one year and less there, is most two attempts to eachy, and the captain specific or Tom Pettiffer However that not touched at the little desert island for freed wester. Finding must three the state of the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched at the little desert island to the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched at the little desert island to the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched at the little desert island to the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched at the little desert island to the verticery of the savages (which we had not the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the perfect that the verticery of the savages (which we had not touched the perfect that the perfe

"How not there," said the captain, "when you made it yoursel?"

Tregerihen continued:

"I was then questioned: Had, made the nerry? Certainly I had. The Bouse proluced my book, and it was not there. I could not deny my book; I could not deny my writing. I knew there must be forgery by some me; but the writing was worderfully like nine, and I could impeach no one if the House ould not. I was required to pay the money sack. I did as; and I left the House, almost saken hearted, rather than remain there—even I could have done so—with a dark shadow of uspicion always on me. I returned to my naive place, Lantena, and remained there, clerk a mine, until I was appointed to my little test bers."

Mr. Pettifer still strangely moved, and now more moved than before, cut the captain off as he backed across the room, and bespake him thus:

"Captain Jergan, I have been wishful to engage your attention, but I couldn't do it. I am unwilling to interrupt, Captain Jorgan, but I must do it. I know something about that house."

The captain stood stock still, and looked as

house."

The captain stood stock-etill, and looked at him-with his (Mr. Pettifer's) hat under his arm.

"You're aware," pursued his steward, "that I was once in the broking business, Captain Jorgans"

"I was aware," said the captain, "that you had tailed in that calling, and in half the businesses going, Tean."

"Tet quite by Ciptain Jorgan; but I failed in the broking business. in the broking business I was partners with

my brother, sir. There was a cale of cid offer furniture at Dringworth Brothers was a bouse was moved from America Square, and me and my brother made what we call in the wade a Deal there, sir. And I'll make bold to say, sir, that the only thing I ever had free form my brother, or from any relation—for my brother, or from any relation—for my lations have mostly taken properly from instead of giving me any—was an old deal to bought at the same sale, with a creek for the boundary that the same sale, with a creek for the warm when we broke partnership, if it had based when we broke partnership, if it had based where is that desk new?" said the cap-

worth any thing."
"Where is that desk new?" said the captain.
"Well, Captain Jergan, "replied the steward, "I couldn't say for certain where it is now; but when I saw it last—which was lest time we were out ward bound—it was at a variable lady as at Wapping, along with a little cheer of mine which was detained for a small matter of a bill owing."

The captain, instead of paying that rapt contention to his neward which was rendered by the other three persons present, went to Characagain, in respect of the steward's hat. And a heat especially agittated and memorable factors captain produced from it, after a short cance.

"Now, Tom," said the captain, "I spect to year that the captain produced from it, after a short cance."
"You did, sir."
"You did the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form," pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form," pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form," pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form," pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "pursued the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's second the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "and the captain, when the required into this blessed steward's cookery? Now, form, "and the captain, "and the capt

"And by the blessing of Heaven, my friends, me and all," cried the captain, radiant with op—"of the Heaven that put it into this Ten Pattifer's head to take se much eare of his tend against the bright sun—he lined his heat with the original leaf in Tregarthen's writing—to there it is."

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uco ft al go of "gale Tayou'le

with the original leaf in Tregarthen's writing—in there it is!"

With that the captain, to the utter destruction of Mr. Pettifer's favorite hat, produced the lock-leaf, very much wors, but still legible, and gave both his legs such tremendous slaps, hat they were heard far off in the bay, and sever accounted for.

"A quarter past five, P. M.," said the capsion, pulling out his watch, "and that's thirty-hree hours and a quarter in all, and a pritty un."

How they were all overpowered with delight How they were all overpowered with delight and triumph; how the money was restored them and there, to Tregarthen; how Tregarthen, them and there, gave it all to his daughter; how the aptain undertook to go to Dringworth Brothers and re-establish the reputation of their forpotten old clerk; how Kitty came in and was learly torn to pieces, and the marriage was responded, needs not to be told. Nor how also ad the young fisherman went home to the post dise to prepare the way for the captain's coming, by declaring him to be the mightiest of an who had made all their fortunes—and them attriully withdrew together, in order that he in ght have the domestic coast entirely to himself. How he availed himself of it is all that em sins to tell.

elf. How he avaited himself of it is all that emains to tell.

Deeply delighted with his trust, and putting its heart into it, he raised the latch of the post-dice parter where Mrs. Raybrock and the young wide west, and said:

"May I come in?"

'Sure you may, Captain Jorgan, "replied the ld lady. "And good reason you have to be ree of the house, though you have not been to reli used in it by some who ought to have nown better. I sak your pardon."

"No you don't, ma'am," said the captain, for I won't let you. Wa'al to be sure!" By his time he had taken a chair on the hearth between them.

his time he had taken a chair on the hearth beween them.

"Never felt such an evil spirit in the whole
ourse of my life. There! I tell you! I could
lancet have cut my own connection. Life the
saler in my country, away West, who, when
so had let himself be outdone in a bargain, said
o himself. 'Now I tell you what! I'll never
peak to you again.' And he never did, but
sized a settle nent of oysters, and translated
he multiplication table into their language.
Which is a fact that can be proved. If you
oubt it, mention it to any oyster you come
cross, and see if he il have the face to contralict it."

He took the child from her mother's language.

He took the child from her mother's lap, and the took the called from her mounts a lap, and et it on his knee.

"Not a bit alraid of me now, you see. Knows fam formed a mail pacpie. I have a child, and he's a girl, and a lang to her sometimes."

"What do you sing?" seked his parol.

"Not a long seer, my

Character all hope was abandoned."

Bot a long sent, my war.

Pisyed the organ.

Character all And comstimes I tell her tories. Stories of sailors, supposed to be lost, and recovered after all hope was abandoned."

Bore the cap ain musingly went back to him ong:

Silas Jorgan.
Played the organ.

"said the cap an, still looking at the cap and still looking at the cap at the cap at the cap and still looking at the cap at the cap at the cap at the cap a

ands. It is to stories the like

ands. It is to stories the like " was, mostly hat

Silas Jorgan
Plays the organ."

There was no light in the room but the light of the dire; for the shades of night were on the fillage, and the stars had begun to peep out of he sky one by one, as the houses of the village seeped out from among the follage when the is, it departed. The captain felt that Margaei's eyes were upon him and thought it discretises to keep his own eyes on the fire.

"Tee; I make 'em up," said the captain. "I make up stories of brobers brought together by he good provicence of God. Of sons brought sack to mothers—husbends brought together by he good provicence of God. Of sons brought sack to mothers—husbends brought back to rives—fathers raised from the deep, for little hildren like herself."

Margaret's touch was en his arm, and he sould not choose but look round now. Kext moment her hand moved imploringly to him seest, and are was on her knees before him—upporting the mother, who was also kneeling.

"What's the matter?" said the captain.

What's the matter?"

Their looks and tears were too much for him, and he could not finish the song short an it.

Their looks and tears were too much for him, and he could not finish the song short as it

and he could not finish the song short as it was.

"Mis'ress Margaret, you have borne ill-forme well. Could you be ar good for tune equally well, if it was to come?"

"I hope so. I thankfully, and humbly and arrestly hope so."

"Wa'al my dear," said the captain, "prape thas come. He's—don't be frightened—shall (say the word?"

"Alive?"

"Yes!"

The thanks they fervently addressed to heaven were again too much for the captain, who openly took out his handkerchief and dried his type.

The hanks in y treaty and the captain, who spenty took out his handkerchief and dried his yes.

"He's no further off," resumed the captain, "than my country. Indeed, he's no further off han his own native country. To tell you the ruth, he's no farther off than Falmouth. Indeed, I doubt if he's quite se far. Indeed, if you was sure you could bear it nicely, and I was to do to mare than wmistle for him..."

The captain's trust was discharged. A rush came and they were all together again.

This was a fice time for Tom Pektifer to appear with a tumbler of cold water, and he presently appeared with it, and administered it to the ladies; at the same time soothing them, and composing that dresses, exactly as if they had been passengers crossing the Chansel. The axent to which the captain alapped his legs, when his Pet time acquitted himself of this act of stewardship, chald have been thoroughly appreciated by no one but himself; inasment as he must have slapped them black and black and they must have smarted tremendously.

He couldn't stay for the wedding, having few appointments to keep at the irreconcladed distance of about four thousand miles. So next morning all the village cheered him up to the level ground above, and there he shook hands with a complete Census of its population, and unvited the whole, without exception, where he had seen that little gelden picture of I we and parting, and from which he captain morning contemplate another golden picture of I we and parting, and from which he captain morning contemplate another golden picture of I we and parting, and from which he captain morning contemplate another golden picture of I we and parting, and from which he captain waved his hat over his bead three fine I was another golden picture of I we and parting, and from which he captain waved his hat over his bead three fine I was another golden picture of I we am a stay of the content was called wear another golden picture of I we am a stay of the way of the way of the content was of the search of the more pic